

nothing. I am also willing that his salary should be as high as you want it, because it is the Bank that will pay.

April 1st, Malmaison:

(To Marshal Berthier.) I inclose you the *Moniteur*; you will see what I am doing for you. I make only one condition, which is that you get married, and that is a condition that goes with my friendship. Your liaison has lasted too long; it has become ridiculous; and I am entitled to hope that he whom I have named my companion in arms, whom posterity will always place at my side, will not continue to show such an extraordinary example of weakness. I insist, therefore, that you should marry; otherwise I shall refuse to receive you. You are fifty years old, but you belong to a family that reaches eighty, and it is during these next thirty years that the comforts of marriage will be of most service to you.

You know that you have no warmer friend than I am, but you also know that the first condition of my friendship is that it should be based on my esteem. Until now you have deserved it. Continue to do so by concurring in my plans, and by becoming the stem of a good and great family.

14th, Saint Cloud:

(To Prince Eugene.) My son, you are working too hard; your life is too monotonous. It is all right for you, because work should be your pleasure; but you have a young wife, who will soon be a mother. I think you ought to arrange things so as to spend the evenings with her and so as to have a small social circle. Why don't you go **to** the theatre once a week in the State box ? You must have